BROOKLYN, N.Y. STA. D
JUN 12
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1917

Jos. Max Freedman,
U. S. Marine Corps,
Barracks Detach.
Navy Yard,
Brooklyn N.Y.

Not 61st

June 11 - 1917.

Darling Joe: —

Have just returned from the dispensary - and tired! Mr. Swallow started, unexpectedly, on his vacation this morning and this threw me right into a big bunch of work. And sweetheart, when I got home - well - I felt just as though I had joined the marines and taken a hike to Prospect Park instead

Precious, my arm is painfully sore — I shall see you to-morrow night — so accept this big fat kiss and hug as a proof of my love; — Even if it isn't much you know how much I do love you.

did you write to me to-day?

Your ever loving but oh! so tired & lonesome —

(what?)

so hot, on a scorching hot day. I fairly ache all over — I am sure when Mr. Swallow comes back, it will be to find me either in the morgue or in physicopathic ward!

Going to bed early to-night and do hope I'll not be too tired to sleep. Couldn't sleep well last night. A certain person W. Wlyn Young Yard Marines suits & enlistments — all these were responsible.